

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XIX

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 5, 1907.

NO. 18

PROFESSIONAL.

L. D. LOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BANNER ELK, N. C.
Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties. 7-6-'04

Todd & Ballou,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JEFFERSON, N. C.
Will practice in all the courts. Special attention given to real estate law and collections. 6-15-'06

J. E. HODGES, Veterinary Surgeon, SANDS, N. C.

Aug. 6. 1y.

EDMUND JONES —LAWYER— —LENOIR, N. C.—

Will practice regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 6-1-'07.

F. A. LINNEY, —ATTORNEY AT LAW,— BOONE, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of the 13th Judicial District in all matters of a civil nature. 6-11-1906.

J. C. FLETCHER, Attorney At Law, —BOONE, N. C.—

Careful attention given to collections.

E. F. LOVILL —ATTORNEY AT LAW,— —BOONE, N. C.—

Special attention given to all business entrusted to his care. 1-1-'04.

A. A. Holsclaw,

—ATTORNEY AT LAW—
Mountain City, Tennessee.
Will practice in all the courts of Tennessee, State and Federal. Special attention given to collections and all other matters of a legal nature.
Office north east of court house. Oct. 11, 1906, 1y.

E. S. GOFFEY,

—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
—BOONE, N. C.—
Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature. Abstracting titles and collection of claims a specialty. 1-1-'07.

R. Ross Donnelly,

UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
SHOUN'S, . . . Tennessee,
Has Varished and Glass White Coffins; Black Broadcloth and White Plush Caskets; Black and White Metallic Caskets; Robes, Shoes and Finishing.
Extra large Coffins and Caskets always on hand. Phone orders given special attention.
R. ROSS DONNELLY.

NEW JEWELER'S SHOP.

I will be located in Boone by June the first, 1907, prepared to do all kinds of watch and clock repairing on short notice. My work is all guaranteed and no work is charged for unless satisfactory to the owner. Bring me your work and I will give you a first-class job.
Office up stairs in Critcher brick row.
SILAS M. GREENE, Jeweler.

HINTS ON FARMING.

Mr. Editor:—Since my little article on "Farming" made its appearance, quite a number of people whom I have met invariably greet me: "Halloo, Farmer, it looks like you'd be at work." I also notice that there is still another class who seem to think that the farms ought to be knocked into oblivion and the farmers put in the penitentiary.

The first class above mentioned must have the old, old idea of farming, viz: That men, women and children should arise at three o'clock in the morning and make a lot of fuss and "todo" about the bread and molasses and then hurry away to the mountain top with old-fashion hoes while the stars yet shine, and in the meantime hustle for a ground-hog for dinner.

The idea of these people is to pay no attention to the household; don't have any books, musical instruments, flowers or vines about the house, so the children will be refined; don't waste any ground about the house for a yard, but let it go in with the pasture. Be sure that nothing grows about the house except "yaller dogs" to mind the neighbors away. Never read anything, and yet claim to know everything. Most especially the women should not learn anything about the science of cooking. Don't have many rooms to your houses, and no windows in them. Do not go to the expense of buying any tools but depend on borrowing from your neighbors. If you do happen to buy a few, don't have any regular place to keep them, so when you need them they will all be lost, broke or borrowed—then you can curse the women and children because they are not at hand. Be sure and always come homeward, and blame everybody but yourself for your crosses. See to it that the very appearance of kindness, peace and happiness don't enter your door.

Curse and swear, and threaten the children with thunder and lightning, death and destruction, and never do anything unless you knock one in the head with a club for something that it could not help. Don't have any barns to shelter the stock; never have any plans or purposes; never use any judgement about anything; plant your crops too early or too late, and when your crops which are planted out of season get bitten by the frost teach your children that God is angry with his people, and that the air is filled with evil spirits and witches. That's the way to do it, boys. No wonder farming is looked down upon, and the farmer regarded as an ignoramus. You should not grumble if you gather thorns from thistle seed sown. "What soever a man sows that shall he also reap." What the farmer needs is to educate along his line of business. He wants to use his thinker as well as his muscles. We want to understand the order of nature; then we can step on the board of judgement and float into the sea of success. The farmer ought to live like a prince. He ought to read and inform himself, and let the world know that there is nothing intellectually degrading in plowing the land, watching the corn grow or looking upon the green and sunny slopes. There is nothing degrading in driving the cows across the daisy clad hills, or stacking the new mown hay, or harvesting a waving field of golden grain.

Now a hint to the wise is sufficient. We want a higher standard of farming. Why should we stretch ourselves upon the couch of con-

temptment and pull the cap of ignorance over the eyes of reason, and bring disgrace across the threshold of our profession? We would merely suggest first, that we own the land we cultivate, and cultivate what we own. If we own more than we can cultivate, let some one else have it to make him a home. Next, we want neat comfortable houses, and good barns, because comfort is food. Next, if we have any land that is tillable, we want the proper tools to till it with. If there be none tillable, then till what is really necessary and graze the balance, and sell horses and hogs instead of corn and oats; cattle and sheep instead of hay.

Then, we would urge above all things, let there be infinite kindness in every home. There is no excuse for not having it, for it is the cheapest thing in the world. I believe also in lots of flowers and vines about a house. I believe every flower about the house signifies the refinement. Every green growing vine is a token of love and joy. Every little morning glory whose tears are dried away by the amorous kiss of the morning sun, tends to put a flower of love in the hearts of those around them. If the farming class would make home attractive and pleasant, even in a cheap and simple way, the children would not be so anxious to leave home and swear vengeance against the farm, but would carry to the grave the happy memories of the delightful years down on the old farm.

Now we want some one else to talk awhile. Let us hear from you.

JOE T. RAY,

Elk Park, N. C.

The Limit of Life.

The most eminent medical scientists are unanimous in the conclusion that the generally accepted limitation of human life is many years below the attainment possible with the advanced knowledge of which the race is now possessed. The critical period, that determines its duration seems to be between 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too strongly urged: carelessness then being fatal to longevity. Nature's best helper after 50, is Electric Bitters, the scientific medicine that revitalizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by all druggists, 50c.

Papa, what is a mollycoddle?"
"A mollycoddle, son, is a man whose every act meets with the approbation of his wife's mother."
—Houston Post.

Endorsed By The County.

"The most popular remedy in Otsego county, and the best friend of my family," writes Wm. M. Dietz, editor and publisher of the Otsego Journal, Gilbertsville, N. Y. "is Dr. King's New Discovery. It has proved to be an infallible cure for coughs and colds, making short work of the worst of them. We always keep a bottle in the house. I believe it to be the most valuable prescription known for Lung and Throat disease." Guaranteed to never disappoint the taker by all druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

She (turning from the piano)—
There! How do you like that refrain? H—Splendid! And the more you refrain the better I like it.—
Pick-Me-Up.

Oh; my stomach's a very uncertain thing, I suffered the torment that costiveness brings, But now I am happy, normal and free,
A mericle wrought by Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, M. B. Blackburn and Blowing Rock Drug Co.

RAIL ROAD.

Mr. Editor: After you so kindly opened the columns of your paper as a medium through which the citizens of Watauga could discuss the railroad question, very little has been said.

It certainly seems the people, some of them, at least, are asleep to that most important question. But I suppose it is natural for men to sleep. While the Israelites slept, the Philistines completely demolished the blacksmith trade in the land of Israel by carrying off their mattocks and coulters, axes and goods, and left them nothing but a file. Is it possible that the farmers of Watauga are doing likewise by selling to lumber companies all their fine marketable timber for almost nothing and then quit their farming and take a yoke of oxen and help the saw-mill men on their paths of destruction?

I do not know anything about the condition of affairs in the western part of the county, but such is the case down here. I do not say all the farmers are committing such depredation on the fine timber, but to say the least, the sound of the axe and the whistle of the engine are heard in the land, and the tall pine trees are being brought low. Some man will say, "What is that to you? I paid for my land and timber and have an absolute right to do as I please with my own." That's all true, but after you take down all your valuable timber, will the honeysuckle and the hazel brush, the laurel and the ivy offer sufficient inducement to some company to build a railroad?

Another man will say: "I oppose any proposition that carries a tax with it." We all do, if we can get a road in any other honorable way. "An ox is harder to skin than a mouse, but the hide pays." Why should we object to paying a few dollars tax as an inducement for a rail-road, when it would furnish a home market for the over-production of the farm products, besides very greatly increasing the valuation of real estate?

Mr. Editor, I shall not attempt to discuss the subject of railroad any farther, for I do not feel competent to do that. I only wish to hallow "helloo" at the 'phone and let others do the talking. I believe if a few dozen of our best educated men would help Capt. Lovill talk railroad, and a few dozen join Joe T. Ray on the subject of farming, the whistle of the locomotive and the thunder of the dynamite would call our young men back from the coal fields of Virginia, and the peddlers of speculatives and vendors of patent medicines would return to the farm and be brighter lights in the firmament of commercial geography.

Z. T. WATSON.

McGuire, N. C.

He Fired the Stick

No greater mistake can be made than to consider lightly the evidences of disease in your system. Don't take desperate chances on ordinary medicines. Use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. M. B. Blackburn and Blowing Rock Drug Co.

Innocence is often nothing more than ignorance thinly disguised.

"Everybody Should Know"

says C. G. Hays, a prominent business man of Bluff, Mo., that Bucklens Atnica Salve is the quickest and surest healing salve ever applied to a sore, burn or wound, or to a case of piles. I've used it and know what I'm talking about." Guaranteed by all druggists, 25c.

Dark Ridge Items.

(Too late for last week.)

We are having a pleasant weather, notwithstanding the hard showers of rain which come occasionally.

Master Willard Cook, who was taken very ill on last Wednesday night is a great deal better. His friends are glad to see him take his place in school again, for he was very much missed by both teacher and school mates.

We are glad to say that Mr. G. W. McGuire, who recently had the misfortune to get his hand torn up very much, is improving as well as can be expected.

Corn in this part of the county is looking very bad. There will not be near as much gathered this year as last.

The fruit crop is also a failure. A great many of our young people left Tuesday for Boone, where they will attend the Association. Among the number was Mr. Wiley Church, Miss Vertie Cook, Mr. David Trivett, and Miss Ruby Cook. Hope they will have a nice time.

The school at this place is making fine progress with Miss Virgie Tester as efficient teacher. Miss Vergie has the honor of enrolling more students than any teacher that has ever taught here, and we hope the school will continue good.

Mr. G. W. McGuire has lately erected a new grist mill which is a great benefit to the people here.

EMILY.

It's Nature Tells What It Is.

William Jennings Bryan tells an anecdote that is as illuminating on a much discussed political situation as it is amusing in itself. Mr. Bryan says he was told the following story:

A negro debating society was wrangling on the question as to "Which is the mother of a chicken—the hen that lays the egg or the one that hatches it?" The chairman was holding that the hatcher of the egg is the maternal parent when an old brother on a rear seat across arose and said: "Suppose it is a duck egg—who is the mother duck, the hen that hatched it?" This argument seemed unanswerable but the chairman scratched his head and said:

"Ducks are not befo' de house. Chickens am de question." Mr. Bryan at once made a political application of the story and replied:

If the Democratic party lays a policy and a Republican president hatches it out, who is the mother of the chicken? I am grateful to the old brother on the rear seat who put the query about the duck for it's a duck egg, by considering the nature of the policy we can readily discover who is the mother—the Democratic hen that laid it or the republican hen that hatched it.—
Raleigh Times.

"Regular as the Sun"

is an expression as old as the race. No doubt the rising and setting of the sun is the most regular performance in the universe, unless it is the action of the liver and bowels when regulated with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed by all druggists, 25c.

"They say his wife has money." "Well, that isn't fault. They've been married only a short time." —London Opinion.

The man who goes into politics, generally goes into bankruptcy.

The connection between a latch key and whisky is one that almost any married woman may be depended on to find out.

Without Alcohol

A Strong Tonic	Without Alcohol
A Body Builder	Without Alcohol
A Blood Purifier	Without Alcohol
A Great Alterative	Without Alcohol
A Doctor's Medicine	Without Alcohol
Ayer's Sarsaparilla	Without Alcohol

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol
from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They act directly on the liver, make more bile secreted. This is why they are so valuable in constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headache. Ask your doctor if he knows a better laxative pill.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The man who marries a wife for a cook often cooks his own goose.

NOTICE.

North Carolina, Watauga County. In the Superior Court, Fall Term 1907. Smith Briscoe Shoe Co. vs. J. W. Blair and S. W. King. The defendant, S. W. King will take notice that an Alias Summons in the above entitled case was issued against the defendant, S. W. King on June 3rd 1907, and it appearing to the court that the defendant, S. W. King is not a resident of the State of North Carolina, and that service of summons can not be personally had on him. It is therefore ordered by the court that service of summons be had by publication of this notice for four weeks in the Watauga Democrat, a newspaper published in Boone, N. C., requiring him to appear at the next term of Watauga Superior Court to be held in Boone on the 1st Monday after the 1st Monday in September, and answer or demur to the complaint filed in said action or the relief there in demanded will be granted. This Aug. 6th. 1907.

Thos. Bingham C. S. C.
By M. B. Blackburn D. C.

It is much easier to live right than to live by wringing.

It flows like electricity through your veins; it does the work. If you are wasting away, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, 35 cents, tea or tablets. M. B. Blackburn and Blowing Rock Drug Co

People who take things easy, often end by taking things less their share.

Men who have no money to burn are apt to think it a burning shame.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a *Book of Swamp-Root*, pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

